

# The Daily Mirror

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FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1918

One Penny.

## SECOND PHASE OF THE GREAT OFFENSIVE



British wounded coming back through the French lines.—(Official photograph.)



French cavalry with British "Tommies" waiting for the Boche.—(Official photograph.)

PEER'S SON TO WED.

Major the Hon. Donald Forbes,  
M.V.O., D.S.O.

British troops and French cavalry patrol.—(Official.)



A huge British gun which helped to resist the German advance.—(Official.)



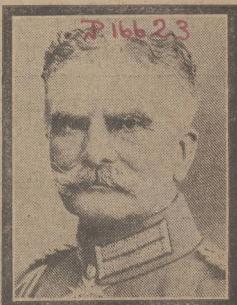
Miss Mary Doreen Lawson.

A marriage has been arranged between Major the Hon. Donald Forbes, M.V.O., D.S.O., Royal Horse Artillery, son of the late Earl of Granard, and Miss Mary Doreen Lawson.



A group of German prisoners, captured during the recent fighting.—(Official photograph.)

There has been a lull in the operations on the western front, but things have begun to move once more. North of the Somme there has been no change. South of the Somme the enemy launched heavy attacks early yesterday morning on the British and French forces, and on the British front he made progress in the direction of Hamel and Vaire Wood.



General Mackensen, who, it is reported, with his staff and troops, is coming from Rumania to the western front.

## VISCOUNT LASCELLES COURT-MARTIALLED. Found Not Guilty of Any of the Charges.

### ALHAMBRA INCIDENT.

Acting Major Viscount Henry George Lascelles was charged at a Westminster court-martial yesterday with assaulting Charles F. B. Penley, assistant manager at the Alhambra Theatre, in London on March 9, further with threatening to kick Penley, and also with impeding an assistant provost marshal who was arresting another officer.

He was also charged with threatening to put the assistant provost marshal, Captain R. Corbett, under arrest.

Accused was found not guilty on each charge and was released.

Mr. Penley, wearing a "Services rendered" badge, stated: "On March 9, my attention was called to a party of officers in the theatre."

Witnesses asked defendant to try and keep his friends in order, but he took no notice.

The officer who had been arrested was taken away in a taxicab, and, said witness, "all the officers turned on me and began abusing me using horrible language and calling me a cad and a sleeklookingswine, and various other things of that description. The accused officer said nothing then."

Some of the officers came out, and Lord Lascelles, who was presumably going to the corridor into the theatre, bumped into him. Lieutenant Eastwood (prosecuting): Do you think it was an accident?—No.

Mr. Hastings (for the defence): Do you know that Lord Lascelles thinks that it was you who bumped into him? That might be suggested, but it did not.

Captain Ross Corbett, A.P.M. Canadian Forces, said that when he arrested an officer in the theatre Lord Lascelles took the officer by the arm and attempted to lead him away.

Major Pate, Worcestershire Regiment, in evidence which was read, said Lord Lascelles did not interfere with the A.P.M. or the arrested officer.

Lord Lascelles, who wore three wound stripes, went into the box, and said that: "Mr. Penley jostled me offensively as he went by. I said: 'You will be very lucky if I do not put my knee in you.'

Colonel Sir Henry Streatfeild, commanding the Grenadier Guards, said: "Lord Lascelles, throughout the war, has rendered most devoted and gallant service to his regiment and country."

### HUNS LAND IN FINLAND.

#### Russian Warships Blown Up— Fleet's Critical Position.

The Germans officially announced the landing of troops on the Finnish mainland, while a Moscow Reuter telegram states that in Russia the Germans are moving on Kharkoff and Ekaterinoslav (both of which are strategic points) says the message, "it is practically inevitable that the two towns will fall into the hands of the enemy."

Petrograd reports that thirty German transports arrived at Hango (South Finland), and Copenhagen says the Germans landed 40,000 men under General von Sassnitz, with 300 guns and 2,000 machine-guns. Central News.

A Moscow Reuter holder Petrograd message states that the commanders of several Russian warships, including four submarines which were wintering at Hango, fearing capture, blew up their vessels.

The arrival of the German ships at Hango renders the situation of the Russian warships at Helsinki very critical, as, owing to the lack of an icebreaker, they cannot reach Cronstadt.

### GLOOMY WEDDING DAY.

#### Tragic End of Bridegroom Who Talked of a Dire Spell.

A tragedy having curious features was incurred into by a Bristol coroner's jury yesterday.

Deceased, Mr. Charles Frederick Price, a hay and straw dealer in West Bristol, was recently married. On his wedding day he twice called at his solicitor's office in a very agitated state, declaring that the Almighty had cast a spell on him, and that he was destined to be a man destined to spend the rest of his life in prison. The day after his wedding he disappeared, and later his body was found in the Avon at Bristol. The jury returned a verdict of *Found Drowned*. It was stated that Price had been much worried by D.O.R.A. regulations.

### NO MATINEES IN PARIS.

Paris, Thursday.—By order of the Prefect of Police matinees at all theatres, music halls and cinematograph halls in Paris are forbidden until further orders. They will be resumed as soon as circumstances permit.—Exchange.

### £600 IN FINES.

#### Director and His Wife Summoned for Food Hoarding.

### 1,148 POUNDS OF FLOUR.

The total amount of fines imposed at Newcastle yesterday on Mr. Rowland Hodge (managing director of a shipbuilding company) and his wife, of Coxodge Hall, Gosforth, for offences under the Food Hoarding Order was £600. The costs were £100.

The articles enumerated in the summonses as having been acquired by them were—

Flour, 148lb. Tongue, 10 jars.

Sugar, 33lb. Jam and Marmalade,

Sago, 29lb. Split Peas, 19lb.

Preserved Peas, 1 tin.

Rice, 25tins.

Lentils, 32lb.

Moir's Rations, 8 tins.

Sugar, 25tins.

Lobster, 4 tins.

Crab, 3 tins.

It was stated that there were sixteen persons in the household, and that Mr. Hodge replied to an inquiry from the Food Control Office that he was not responsible for housekeeping.

Mr. Hodge was fined £100 in respect of which he paid £40, with fifty guineas costs. Mr. Hodge was fined £100 in respect of the flour, without costs.

In respect of the jam, rice and sugar, Sir Marshall Hall (for Mr. Hodge) submitted that Mr. Hodge, a busy man, was not responsible for what Mrs. Hodge purchased, but the magistrates fined him £100 on each of the three cases, with £50 costs, payment being suspended pending appeal.

### DR. HORTON WEDS.

#### Lord and Lady Airedale's Daughter Maries Capt. J. McNaughton.

The marriage of Dr. R. F. Horton, the well-known minister of Lyndhurst-road Congregational Church, and Miss Violet Basden, a daughter of Mr. D. F. Basden, an elder of the church, took place yesterday and attracted an immense congregation.

The ceremony was conducted by Dr. Horton in the early years of his ministry at Hampstead.

The wedding of Captain John McNaughton, V.C., of the Canadian Highlanders, and the Hon. Doris Kitson, third daughter of Lord and Lady Airedale, took place at the Chapel Royal, Savoy.

### SOLD SACRAMENTAL WINE

#### Hun Catholic Priest's Spiteful Act to Stop Religious Services.

Details of an incident which, it is hoped, is unique in the history of the Roman Catholic Church are given by Reuter.

It has been reported to-day that a priest from Lome, in Togoland, West Africa, the German members of the Roman Catholic Mission, Bishop Hummel, of the Gold Coast, went to Lome in order to arrange for the continuity of religious work and ministration.

The Father Superior of the mission, however, took this opportunity hurriedly to sell the sacramental wine and flour intended for the Host in order that the incoming French priests might be prevented from discharging their religious

### MORE POTATOES WANTED.

"If the peril of a food shortage is to be avoided, 400,000 more acres must be made to grow this all-important foodstuff!" This is the opinion of the Food Production Department.

The *Daily Mirror* is offering prizes for potatoes grown by amateurs in any allotment, private or school garden, as follows:

First prize—£500.

Second prize—100.

Third prize—50.

Fourth prize—25.

Fifth prize—10.

13 prizes of—5.

Get some seed, there is no shortage of that, and start planting to-day.

offices, thus showing a cynical indifference to the fact that their congregation would thereby be deprived of the sacraments of the Church. Through the assistance of the officer commanding the British forces some of these stores have since been recovered.

### LORD BEAVERBROOK HONOURED.

There was a distinguished gathering of Canadians at the Savoy Hotel last night on the occasion of a dinner given by the Canadian General in London in honour of Lord Beaverbrook, First Lord of the Admiralty and Minister of Finance.

In proposing the health of Lord Beaverbrook, Lieutenant-Colonel Reid (Ontario) said the machinery of propaganda had been breaking sadly, but Lord Beaverbrook's talents for organisation might have been created for this specific purpose of putting it right.

### COMING RAILWAY RESTRICTIONS.

The Railway Executive Committee are still considering a reduction in passenger traffic. The utmost care is being taken to avoid any more inconvenience than is absolutely necessary to those obliged to travel for business reasons.



Brig. Gen. George A. Stewart Cope, C.M.G., D.S.O., New Zealand Army, killed in action.

Brig. Gen. H. Townend Fulford, C.M.G., D.S.O., New Zealand Army, killed in action.

### MEAT CARDS FOR ALL IN GREAT BRITAIN.

#### Extended Scheme Comes Into Force on Sunday.

### MORE BACON FOR BOYS.

On and after Sunday no meat will be purchasable in any part of Great Britain without a meat card.

The order applies to eating houses as well as butchers' shops, and covers meat in every form, including—

Bacon.	Ham.	Offal (edible).
Beef.	Mutton.	Poultry.
Bones.	Pork.	Suet.
Game.		Venison.

as well as cooked, canned, preserved and miscellaneous meat of all sorts.

The rationing scheme is already in operation in London, the Home Counties, the east of Scotland, and certain other districts.

By extending the scheme to the rest of Great Britain it is hoped to secure a fair distribution of meat according to needs.

### HINTS TO BUTCHERS.

Every effort is being made to provide sufficient supplies to satisfy the requirements of each district, but no guarantee will be given, since it is inevitable that at the outset there should be some delays and difficulties of distribution.

The public are urged to assist the working of the scheme by—

Spreading their purchases evenly over the week—saying "no" about the scheme in advance—thus saving time in shop.

Accepting readily less than the full ration of meat where enough is not available for all.

Butchers must divide their supplies fairly among registered customers. They must not sell the full ration to first-comers unless they have a reasonable prospect of giving full rations to all.

### COMING CHANGES IN SCHEME.

The following changes in the scheme will be made soon—

1. Supplementary rations for bodily work will begin on April 14. Supplementary ration cards are now being issued.

2. After April 14, a card of any child who was over 14 on March 1, 1918, may be exchanged for an ordinary full rations card.

3. After May 5 supplementary rations will be allowed to boys who on March 1, 1918, were over thirteen and under eighteen years of age. The supplementary ration will be 5oz. of bacon with bone or its equivalent in other meat (excluding butcher's meat).

4. After May 5 bacon (including ham) will be purchasable only from a retailer with whom the purchaser's card (whether ordinary or supplementary) has been registered for bacon.

5. After May 5 a card of each meat will be available for butcher's meat (including pork). Any or all coupons will, as before, be available for bacon or other meat.

Increased supplies of bacon will be provided to butchers, and bacon will no longer be available for butchers' meat.

This arrangement is being made to utilise additional bacon supplies now being received from America, and to diminish the call upon home-grown cattle.

### HOW MAGICIAN WAS SHOT.

#### Gun Expert's Story at Inquest on Chung Ling Soo.

The tragic shooting accident on the stage at Wode Green Empire, which resulted in the death of William Elsworth Robinson, fifty-six, the "Chinese" magician, known as Chung Ling Soo, was further inquired into yesterday.

The coroner said that the gun used had been registered by the proprietor, and the jury would be satisfied that there was no possibility of foul play and that the affair was a pure accident.

Robert Churchill, Agar-street, Strand, gun expert, said that one of the screws used to seal the plug in the gun with the empty barrel had worn loose and this was no doubt the cause of the bullet being projected on this occasion.

The jury in returning a verdict of Death by Misadventure,

### NEWS ITEMS.

**The Torpedoed Conargo.**—It is now said that only ten men are missing from the torpedoed steamer Conargo.

**Mesopotamia.**—Up to April 2 the number of prisoners taken on the Euphrates was 5,214 Turks, including 208 officers and eighteen Germans, British official.

**£629,000,000 Army Bill.**—The gross expenditure on the Army in 1916-17 was £629,663,455, the loss of Kut costing in stores and cash £126,766, says an official return issued last night.

**Sinn Fein Defeated.**—Mr. T. J. S. Harbison (National) was returned for East Tyrone yesterday, polling 1,802 votes against 1,222 recorded by Mr. John McIlroy (Sinn Fein).

**Too Many Meals.**—"Three big meals a day are too many. Women eat four eat. At tea-time they indulge in Bath buns and butterscotch and other horrors," said Dr. Leonard Williams yesterday.

**Washington Outrage.**—WASHINGTON, Thursday.—James King, night watchman at the offices of the Committee of Public Information, was shot dead in the main entrance this morning. His assailant escaped.—Central News.

# HUNS ATTACK AGAIN—PROGRESS TOWARDS HAMEL

**M. Clemenceau: "Battle Will Still Be Hard, but We Shall Win."**

**"MACKENSEN ON WAY TO THE WEST."**

**M. Hutin Thinks New Hun Attack May Be Directed Towards Arras or Further North.**

**BRITISH OFFICIAL.**

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Thursday.

10.25 A.M.—During the night a German machine-gun post in the neighbourhood of Hebutterne was rushed by our troops and a machine gun captured.

A few prisoners have been brought in on other parts of the battle front.

Beyond some hostile artillery activity at different points of the battle front, and also in the Menin road and Passchendaele sectors, there is nothing further to report.

**LATE WAR NEWS.**

**GERMANS LAUNCH BLOWS SOUTH OF SOMME.**

Foe Makes Some Progress in the Direction of Hamel.

**WAR OFFICE STATEMENT.**

1. North of the Somme there has been no change.

2. South of the Somme the enemy launched heavy attacks early this morning on the British and French forces, and on the British front he made progress in the direction of Hamel and Vaire Wood.

On the remainder of the British front all his attacks were beaten back with considerable loss. Fighting still continues.

3. On the French front, immediately on our right, the enemy gained ground in the angle between the Rivers Luce and Avre.

**BERLIN STORY OF FOUR ALLIED ATTACKS.**

Foe Asserts Attempts to Take Heights Near Moreuil Failed.

**GERMAN OFFICIAL.**

On the battle front the fighting activity re-ived south of the Somme.

By means of a surprise attack, and after strong artillery preparation, the enemy during the early morning and afternoon four times vainly endeavoured to recapture the heights wrested from him south-west of Moreuil.

The attack broke down with heavy losses.

Before Verlin and at the Parroy Wood there was at times a more lively firing engagement.

**ITALIAN PATROLS ACTIVE.**

**ITALIAN OFFICIAL.**

Thursday.—Our patrols have been fairly active along the whole front. At Malaga Giumenta (Ponale) and on Mount Spinonica we drove back hostile parties. To the south of Sap Dona there was frequent trench mortar fire. The advancing posts exchanged violent rifle fire across the Pieve Vecchia.

Our airmen during the night bombarded the railways in the Val Lagarina.

**ERZERUM RETAKEN.**

MOSCOW, Wednesday (received yesterday).—The Armenian Corps, together with Armenian voluntary detachments, has recaptured Erzerum and district.

Ukrainian and German detachments moving on Ekaterniostok have joined Verky and Dniepropore and continue to advance on both banks of the River Dnieper.—Exchange.

**SWISS FRONTIER.**

ZURICH, Wednesday Night.—The German Swiss frontier will be closed on Friday.—Central News.

**FRENCH ENTER FOE LINES AT SEVERAL POINTS.**

Prisoners and Machine Guns Taken—Montdidier Gunfire Lively.

**FRENCH OFFICIAL.**

Thursday.—During the night the artillery struggle assumed a character of considerable intensity in the region north of Montdidier.

North-west of Rheims, in Champagne and on the left bank of the Meuse our troops penetrated at several points into the enemy's trenches.

These raids enabled us to bring back about thirty prisoners and two machine guns.

Enemy raids east of Rheims, at the Rois d'Avescourt and north of St. Die remained unsuccessful.

There is nothing to report on the remainder of the front.—Reuter.

**"BATTLE WILL BE HARD, BUT WE SHALL WIN."**

**M. Clemenceau's Impressions on Watching the Fight for Amiens.**

PARIS, Thursday.—The French Premier, accompanied by the Military Chief of the Cabinet, General Morlaix, again went into the firing-line yesterday, returning "perfectly satisfied."

A picture of M. Clemenceau watching the battle of Amiens is given in to-day's *Matin* by that paper's special correspondent with the British Army.

Within view of Amiens, and a few miles from the battle front, on one of the great roads of France, was standing a motor-car bearing the gold-fringed flag of the High Command.

A little further on, in the middle of the road, all his attention fixed on the growling noise rising from the mysterious blue of the valley, the Premier was calmly viewing the battle.

Oblique convoys and regiments were past to the tumult, and the "Tories" as they passed saluted. "The Merry Old Man," as they call the Chief of France, whose face is becoming familiar to them.

"Are you satisfied?" the correspondent asked, and M. Clemenceau replied: "Yes, very well satisfied."—Exchange.

M. Marcel Hutin, in the *Echo de Paris*, says: I asked M. Clemenceau this question: "Can you give your impressions on our military situation?"

"Excellent impressions," replied the Premier; "they could not be better."

"You authorise me to repeat that?"

"Yes, I authorise you. The battle is not finished; it will still be hard, but we shall win."—Exchange.

**HUN CHIEFS CONFER.**

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—Important conferences have taken place to-day at Imperial Headquarters between the Kaiser, Hindenburg, Ludendorff and von Kuhlmann.

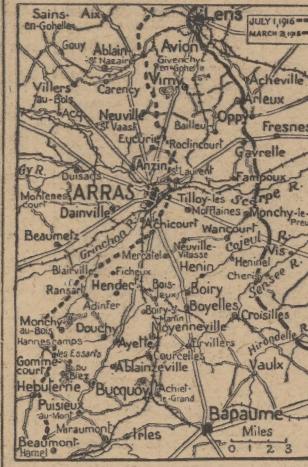
Eastern questions, especially the Rumanian, were exhaustively discussed, and also Czernin's latest speech.

It is believed that von Kuhlmann will take the earliest opportunity of delivering an important political speech.

Count Czernin is expected in Berlin and at headquarters early next week.—Exchange.

**JAPANESE INTERVENTION.**

As the result of inquiries in Japanese circles, states the Exchange, the intervention of Japan in Siberia is under consideration.



We rushed a German machine gun post in the neighbourhood of Hebutterne.

**HUNS TO STRIKE FURTHER NORTH?**

**M. Hutin on Expectation of Heavy Fighting.**

**AMIENS AN AIM.**

PARIS, Thursday.—M. Marcel Hutin, writing in the *Echo de Paris*, says:

"I believe the great idea of the Germans, in view of the impossible task of reaching Paris in any other way than by means of fantastic and intermittent shelling, or Amiens, unless they sacrifice hundreds of thousands additional soldiers, will consist of an attack on another front."

"The enemy has been able slightly to indent the Allied line, but it will be impossible for him to extricate himself from his present difficult position."

"He is always compelled to attack in the same direction, and, as at the Marne, his artillery is let too long in the rear. He is now forced to attack again."

"In my opinion, this will be directed towards Arras, or further north, when the atmospheric conditions will permit."

"We must expect more heavy fighting. The enemy will make very great efforts to obtain a decision. He will put imposing forces into movement."—Exchange.

**HAS FRESH TROOPS.**

M. Henry Bidon, the military expert, remarks: "I hear the enemy has in line on a front of seventy miles about seventy-five divisions. He has also fresh troops which have not yet been committed, and possibly divisions which might well be brought from Russia."

"There are other divisions which have already been used, and which, though not absolutely fresh, have now been rested."

"All these men form an available mass at least equal to the number of divisions hitherto employed."

"The double encircling movement of the Germans, the encirclement of the railway communications north and south, and then isolating the city in a semi-circle of artillery fire to force its evacuation or capture" is the conclusion arrived at by Mr. Henry Wood, the United Press correspondent.

He says that while the Allied armies are temporarily checking both these encircling movements, the aeroplanes are daily ascertaining the positions and both of new divisions, and of heavy artillery.

The German artillery concentration is especially heavy in the region of Montdidier. Everywhere immense concentrations are being made both by the Allies and the Germans for the final shock before Amiens.

**WHAT THE HUNS SAY.**

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The *Frankfurter Zeitung*, discussing the strategic position on the western front, writes:

"By the employment of their strategic reserves our opponents have hitherto been able to maintain the Anglo-French front as a strategic position."

"The whole front of the enemy between the sea and Switzerland has undoubtedly suffered serious damage; nevertheless, thanks to the intervention of the French army corps under General Foch, contact between the British and French Armies has been maintained."

"Whether it will be possible, however, to maintain this intact after the loss of Amiens is to be doubted. The defense of Amiens is therefore a vital strategic question for our opponents."—Reuter.

**MACKENSEN AND PRINCE LEOPOLD COMING WEST.**

**Story of Separate Army Groups to Oppose French and British.**

THE HAGUE, Thursday.—It is learned here from a highly reliable source, that important changes are about to be made in the German High Command on the western front.

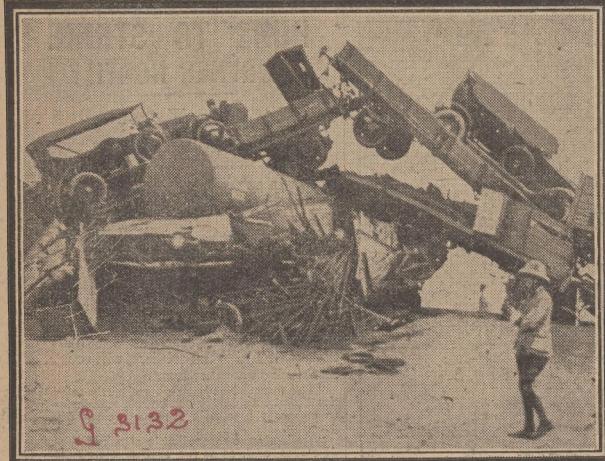
It is believed to be the intention to divide the various armies now engaged in the battle into two main groups—one against the British Armies and the other against the French—and it is understood that Prince Leopold of Bavaria will probably be appointed to command the southern section of the front.—Central News.

AMSTERDAM (received yesterday).—Reports from the frontier state that the German soldiers in Belgium are being told that General Mackensen will shortly arrive with an army to bring about a decision on the western front.

These reports are carefully communicated to the wounded soldiers en route for Germany for the purpose of conveying to the people the idea that the German victory is assured.

There is however great gloom in Germany owing to the immense number of wounded who are arriving, despite the fact that as many as possible are being kept in Belgian hospitals, and also owing to the halt in the offensive operations.—Central News.

## RAILWAY SMASH AT BAGDAD.

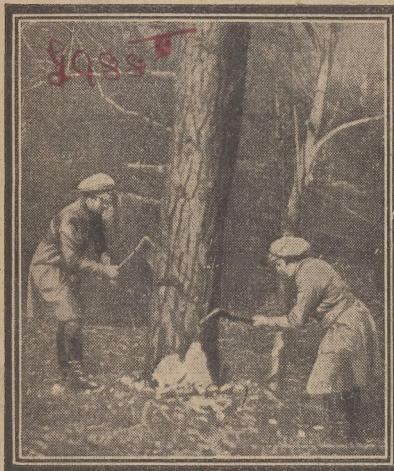


The above photograph depicts a bad railway smash at Bagdad. Some of the cars, it will be observed, have been shivered to fragments.

## THE WORK OF OUR WOMEN FORESTERS.



Saving the trench props.



A group of busy tree-fellers.

At Newton Abbot, a pleasant country town in Devonshire, women foresters are now being employed in the cutting down of trees.

## FOUR PEOPLE—



Mrs. William Long, wife of Major W. H. B. Long, of the Irish Guards, is an ardent and indefatigable war worker.



Major-Gen. Edward Feitham, C.B., C.M.G., who has been killed in action in the great offensive at the front.

## THE GERMAN "P



The final meeting of

## FIRST R.A.F. WEDDING.

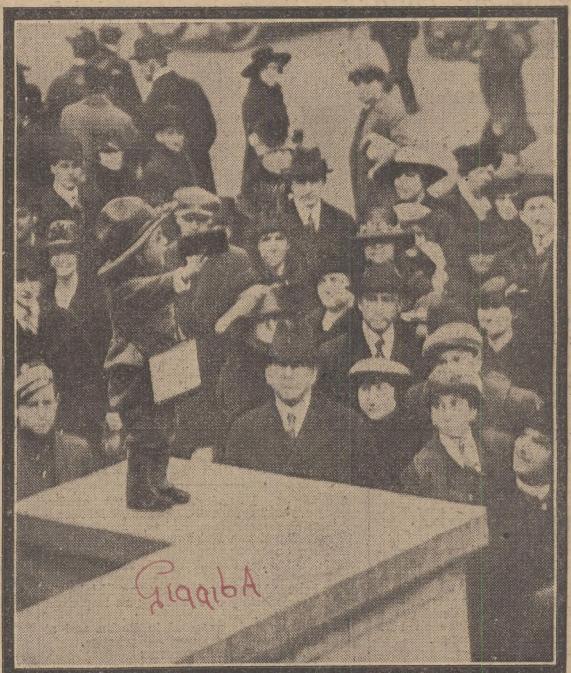


Chief Master Mechanic D. Martin, R.A.F., and Miss Dorothy Latter were married at Shrewton, Wilts. The bridegroom holds the M.M.



R.F.C.—Lieut. Theo. Marburg, Jr., in charge of R.F.C., New York, is the son of Theodore Marburg, former Minister to Belgium.

## NEW YORK'S SMALLEST SALESMAN.



The last

The above photo stages of the p and the Ukragates will be (Exclu



GAZETTED.—Lady Cranworth, whose husband, it was recently announced, has been gazetted as a staff captain.



PROMOTED.—The Earl of Altanont, who, it is announced, has been promoted to the rank of a lieutenant in the Scots Greys.

Little Richard Bruns is endeavouring to get the people passing the public library in New York to buy war savings stamps. He is two years and a half old, and an experienced salesman already.



KILLED AT SEA  
mander J. Sharpe  
for, R.N., son of  
ward Captain R. R.  
fessor of Physiol  
Edinburgh, has be  
at sea.

## WITH UKRAINE



## —IN THE NEWS.



TO WED. Canon Rawnsley, who is to marry Miss Simpson of Gloucester. He is a well-known poet and essayist.



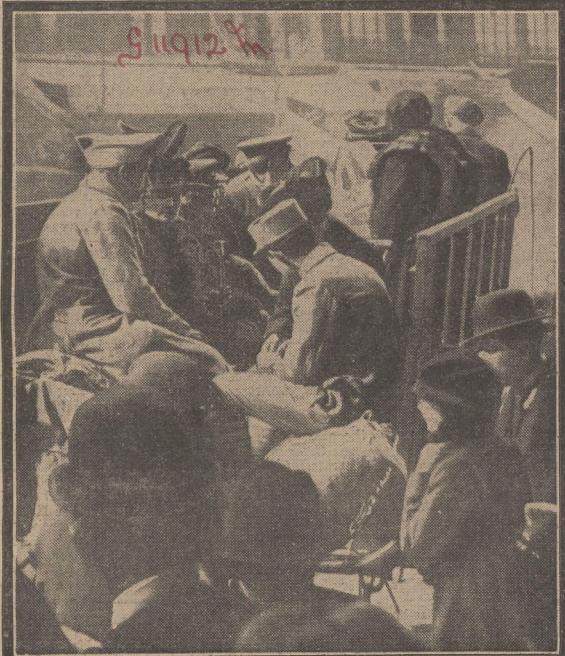
Lady Rosemary Leveson-Gower, who will be one of the bridesmaids at the wedding of Miss Alexandra James.

## DECORATED IN AMERICA.



KILLED. Brigade Major S. J. Major, elder son of the Bishop of Limerick, who was killed in the recent fighting at the front last Sunday.

## REFUGEES FROM THE FRONT IN PARIS.



BOY.—Miss is to play a role in "The Boy" to be run at the Adelphi Theatre.

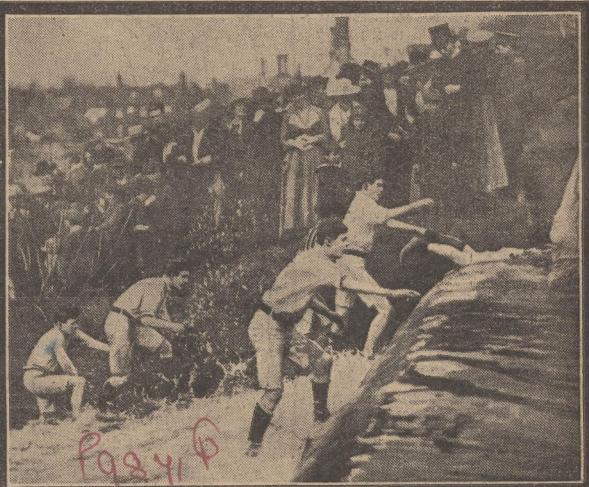
Groups of country people have been met by the reinforcing French columns, and many have arrived at the Gare du Nord in Paris. The photograph shows an arrival scene.

## SEA SCOUTS AND POTATO PRIZE



Sea scouts have taken the place of coastguards on the Cornish coast. Here they will be seen turning up the gardens of the absent coastguards in order to plant potatoes. They may win *The Daily Mirror* prize.

## PRINCESS ALICE AT BRADFIELD.



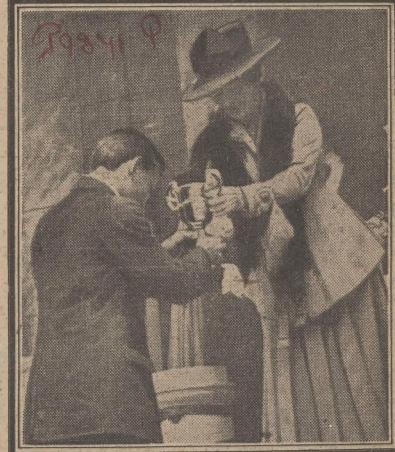
Watching the boys coming up the sluice in the open steeplechase.



W.A.A.C. — Miss Chubb, who is doing excellent and valuable work as Deputy Director of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps.



RELEASED. Brigadier-General S. Williams, Canadian Forces, who has been released from internment in Switzerland.



Presenting the prizes.—*Daily Mirror* photograph.

Princess Alice distributed the prizes at the Bradfield sports. The Princess was herself presented with a pair of iron candlesticks made by the local blacksmiths.

# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1918.

## A FATUOUS SUGGESTION.

DURING these three and half years of war, we Londoners have had few moments to rest in; to recover; to "draw back for a better jump" on whatever work we may have had to do. And if we have had little time for rest, we have had fewer places to rest in.

The clergy have come to the rescue, here and there, with quiet churches thrown open. The Y.M.C.A. have provided nobly for khaki and blue. As for civilians, they have had their homes, and, in common—sole consolation—the still remaining spaces of the parks.

But even the parks have not escaped war weariness—or "unweariness in war working"—as we know.

Hutments invade several of them—rightly; for Government offices must expand. And thus St. James' Park, for example, largely ruined in a vast monumental transformation and Germanisation before the war, has, since the war, been turned into something much more like a Garden City than a Garden. Kensington Gardens can still refresh us a little this spring, however. And there is something left of Hyde Park even now.

We said this, in satisfaction, yesterday; and then came upon the hint, or announcement, of a project so absurd, so ridiculous, that we scarcely dare to add to the daily war affliction of our readers by recounting it to them in a lull of the fighting.

The ruin of all greenery and freshness in St. James' Park is, we say, largely accomplished. Now it is suggested we are to have Hyde Park ruined too! In other words it is proposed that a National War Museum should be planted by the banks of the Serpentine!

Imagine it!

Consider what sort of a building it always is when we get a National Anything! Go and look at the Natural History Museum in South Kensington, at the Victoria and Albert, at other museums. Then conceive of the rusticity, health, open space, quietness and horizon of Hyde Park, shut off and spoilt by one of these monstrous boastful edifices, designed (as always) not by the architect of genius—say, a Philip Webb—but by an official architect, given to statuary of marble-frock-coat gentlemen with stone boots bulging from narrow niches! That would be reality. We all know it, disabused as we are by experience. But even if the proposed Museum were a model of architectural fitness, still it would be an outrage to put it up in the park, which exists for quite other purposes—for green freshness, for a simulation of Nature and solitude in the heart of the town.

The thing is incredible!

We earnestly hope it is only another fatuous rumour. But if there be any truth in it, once more the patriotism of Londoners, and the influence of powerful voices, must unite to stop this final attempt to sweep away what little remains of London's open space. If such a project were realised, future generations of Londoners would have cause to curse this generation in its stupidity. The late Lord Carlisle intervened to save what is left of St. James' Park. Is there no member of the supposed educated classes who will intervene in time to stop this much worse outrage upon the Londoner's property?

W. M.

## THE CALL TO ARMS.

Now, friends, for France! the enterprise whereof shall be to you as us, like glorious. We doubt not that you will be ready for war. Since God so graciously hath brought to light This dangerous treason lurking in our way To hinder our beginnings. We doubt not now But that you will be ready to do your duty. Then forth, dear countrymen; let us deliver Our puissance into the hand of God. Putting it straight in expedition.

SHAKESPEARE.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Those only deserve a monument who do not need one.—Hazlitt.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

## BUDGET POSTPONED.

A Day of Notable Weddings—The Disappearance of the Star in the Car.

IT IS SETTLED that Mr. Bonar Law will have to postpone the introduction of the Budget, so people who are personally interested in new taxation will have to have patience. The supply of men will be the first subject to be considered when legislators come back from their holidays; so the supply of money will stand over.

**Decorated.**—The King of Rumania, though his little country is temporarily Boche-ridden, is showing the proper spirit by bestowing orders on distinguished British officers. Sir John Norton Griffiths gets the Order of the Star of Rumania, for it was he who made the Rumanian oil-wells useless to the invader.

**Egyptian Decorations.**—Lord Anglesey and the Marquis of Carisbrooke, I notice, are

**A Trio.**—War brides have an anxious time now. The wedding of Lord Airedale's daughter was announced as postponed on Wednesday, yet it took place yesterday morning at the Savoy Chapel. Only, instead of four little rose-clad maids to attend her, she had only three, including her youngest sister.

**The Absent Rose-Maid.**—Little Miss Wolfe-Barry was the "casualty," which was owing to the postponement. But she received the bridegroom's—Captain McNaughton's—badge all right.

**Ministor's Marriage.**—In Lyndhurst-road, Hampstead, yesterday there was a huge crowd, extending into Rosslyn-hill, when the Rev. R. F. Horton was married to Miss Violet Badson at his own church. Mr. Joseph King, M.P., was best man, and Dr. Arnold Thomas officiated.

**In Covent Garden.**—The late Rev. E. H. Mosse will be succeeded as rector of St. Paul's, Covent Garden, by Canon J. G. Ad-

## A FEW HINTS ON LIGHT-SAVING IN CURFEW TIME.



Amongst other things, try to make use of the moonlight which we have grown to dislike in London!—(By W. K. Heselden.)

among the officers who have been given the Order of the Nile by the Sultan of Egypt. The Marquis is a popular Grenadier.

**Poet-Cleric to Wed.**—I see that Canon Rawnsley, the poet of the Lake District, is to remarry. He is sixty-seven. Grasmere, where he lives, is highly interested, for Miss Simpson, the bride-to-be, is a local lady.

**Engaged.**—Another interesting engagement is that of the Hon. Donald Forbes, Lord Granard's brother. He is in the Royal Artillery, with which he served in South Africa as well as in the present conflict. He is more successful as soldier than a politician, for he was defeated when he contested a London constituency in 1910.

**The Bride-To-Be.**—Major Forbes will marry Miss Doreen Lawson (daughter of the late Mr. Andrew Lawson), who devotes a lot of time to sending out comforts to prisoners of war. Her mother is a sister of Viscount Mountgarret.

derley, Lord Norton's brother. "Father Adderley," as he is called, has long been known for his noble and self-sacrificing work among the poor.

**A Big Diamond.**—One of the gifts which Christie's will sell to aid the Red Cross is a famous yellow diamond of 205 carats. Gifts are pouring in. The King and Queen have given some valuable pictures.

**An Attraction.**—At the private view the diamond attracted a crowd. Sir Guy Laking and Sir Ernest Cassel were bending over it, with Miss Elizabeth Asquith and Lady Harcourt on tiptoe to obtain a better view.

**What a Faust!**—One hears that the special constables are going to have a matinee all on their own at Drury Lane Theatre. What is the wonderful part is a promised production of "Faust" with Mr. George Robey as Faust, Little Tich as Mephistopheles, Miss Violet Lorraine as Margaret and Sir Thomas Beecham as conductor.

**A Beautiful Bride.**—Fashionable weddings nowadays attract large crowds to church doors. An unusually large throng gathered to see the wedding at St. John's, Westminster, of the daughter of Mr. John T. Thorneycroft, Sir John Thorneycroft's eldest son. She was one of the prettiest brides of the season.

**Mentioned.**—Here is a new picture of the Duchess of Buccleuch, who does considerable unobtrusive war work, especially in connection with her hospital. No doubt, in the poem, she "blushed to find it fame" when she was recently mentioned in dispatches.

**Commandered.**—Not long ago the Duke's historic town house, Montagu House, in Whitehall, was taken over as a Government office, which caused a good deal of comment at the time, and gave several ancient antiquarians a theme for informing articles. However, he has still six other residences in which to lay his strawberry-leaved head.

**The Curfew Meal.**—Lunch is the favourite social meal in these curfew-ed days. The Portuguese Ambassador was at the Carlton yesterday, with friend. Miss Marie Novello, the pianist, was with Mrs. Ernest Hawkings, and the Hon. Cecil Ashley had a party.

**Brave Waacs.**—Everybody was talking yesterday of the Army Council's tribute to "extraordinary bravery" of the W.A.A.C. "Stick to it like Waacs" ought to be an inspiring slogan now.

**War and Peace.**—I saw some officers in the new R.A.F. uniform at Mr. Alfred Rich's collection of rural water-colours in Bond-street. Nothing could contrast more with the calm of his beautiful pictures than those sent over from Flanders by a young French soldier, "Basif du Bleu," in the next room.

**The Reception.**—My domestic food controller tells me that "Bring your own jam-jars" is the latest demand of grocers. How long will it be, I wonder, before we are asked to bring our own match-boxes?

**A Timely Loan.**—I met Mlle. Regine Flory in a carriage-and-pair yesterday evening. She explained that since she was fined £5 at Bow-street for using her motor-car, a lady who was a regular Gaiety patron had lent her the turn-out.

**Back to the Brougham.**—Many stage folk, indeed, have gone back to the brougham of pre-motor days. Miss Gertrude Millar is one. The high-stepping horse is certainly more ornamental than the car, however useful the latter may be.

**A New "Hamlet."**—Mr. John Lawson is breaking out in a fresh place. He aims to produce a tabloid "Hamlet" in London ere long, with himself as the depressed Dane.

**Lawson—Shakespeare.**—For the purposes of this production a new prologue has been contrived, showing the murder of Hamlet's father in the garden, which is only talked about in Shakespeare's verse.

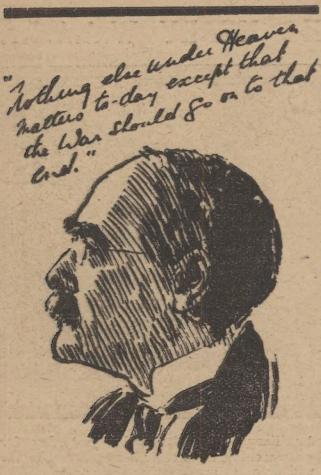
**Boxer Wounded.**—Old Cliftonians will regret to learn that their heavy-weight representative in the Public Schools boxing competition of 1910, Captain H. A. H. Churchill, R.G.A., has been rather seriously wounded.

**Reappearance.**—I note that Miss Barbara Hoffe has joined the cast of "Dear Brutus" during the week. Recently I have seen her move "in front" at first nights and so on than on the working side of the footlights. She has not appeared in London since "A Kiss of Two" at the Pavilion. Her husband is Mr. Monckton Hoffe, who writes amusing plays, and this is what she looks like.

**A Poster.**—Talking about "Dear Brutus," have you noticed the extremely artistic poster which Mr. Claude Shepperson has designed for the piece? I am glad to see our best artists are again taking up the art of the bill, which has been rather neglected since the great boom of the late 'nineties.

THE RAMBLER.





## Rudyard Kipling's

Dramatic Message of vital interest  
to every man and woman

Save

"All the money in the world is no use to a man or his country if he spends it as fast as he gets it."

"There's nothing fine or funny in throwing away cash on things you don't want merely because the cash is there."

"The man who says he never worries about money is the man who has to worry about it most in the long run."

"Any fool can waste, any fool can muddle; but it takes something of a man to save."

## Don't Waste

"Everything we waste in the way of manufactured goods, from a match upwards, as well as everything we buy that isn't absolutely necessary to get on with, means diverting some man or woman's time and energy from doing work connected with the War. And war work, which means supplies, food, munitions, ships, is the only thing that is of the least importance now. Everything outside that necessity is danger and waste."

## Lend your Money

"Money is a curious article. Have you ever thought that invested money is the only thing in the world, outside the Army, the Navy, and the Mercantile Marine, that will work for you while you sleep?"

"Everything else knocks off, or goes to bed, or takes a holiday at intervals, but our money sits up all through the year, working to fetch in the 5 per cent. interest that the Country gives on every pound it borrows from us."

"The interest on what we save (if we invest it) helps to make us personally independent; the money we lend to the State helps to set our land and our world free."

"Our security for our loan is not only the whole of the British Empire, but also the whole of civilisation, which has pooled its resources in men, money, and material to carry on this War to Victory."

"Nothing else under Heaven matters to-day except that the War should go on to that end."

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# THE SECRET WIFE

By JOHN CARDINAL

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**NORA WYNNE**, secretly married to **TONY HERRICK**, promises to let **GEORGE SHEFFIELD**, his employer, remain in ignorance of her marriage. Sheffield himself being in love with her. Nora and Tony quarrel about an actress, **MARY ROSELL**, and while Tony goes to Manchester on business, Nora and Sheffield spend a day in the country, at the end of which Sheffield accidentally discovers that the girl he loves is already a wife.

## "UNDER FALSE COLOURS."

**R**ESENTMENT against the irrevocable thing they had done had flamed out in a bitter quarrel, and the boy had deserted her... Sheffield could put no other interpretation upon Nora's words. Why should it be irrevocable? Sheffield reflected, with a new elation. And against this unknown husband of Nora's he hardly knew jealousy, only anger. He was possessed altogether in this moment by the thought that these things could be managed if you had money and knew how to handle things... this absurd marriage could be upset, and then... And why shouldn't it be upset? Was a girl like Nora to have her life wrecked for one foolish mistake like that? That was unbelievable, monstrous...

Nora had no love for him, that was evident to Sheffield. Hardly the time to probe further now... he had promised Nora that he would not question her... he must still go slow.

It seemed to Sheffield that, strangely enough, this day of revelation had brought Nora closer to him. He had her confidence, now... in the darkness of the Surrey road she had told him that. He had it still now, sharing that secret which—he took for granted—nobody else knew except himself and that reckless scamp of a husband. Anger burned in Sheffield to think of him, whoever he was...

His silence oppressed Nora, and she moved restlessly.

"I'm sailing under false colours, you see... I tried to tell you many times, but I couldn't... I'm glad you know now."

It was as though Nora expected him to condemn her; Sheffield was prompt to disillusion her as to that.

"You have nothing to reproach yourself with," he said. "Absolutely nothing, so you can't bring out any dirt on me. You told me the truth, but I was too dull to see it. I never guessed... But it maddens me to think that you should be placed in such a position—that you should suffer... If I knew your husband—the man who has played so recklessly with your happiness, I'd make his life a burden to him. He'd want no other enemy. He deserves... everything that is bad!"

He staggered his shoulders, his heavy face was dark and vindictive, for a second his lips were tightly set. Nora felt suddenly afraid... afraid for Tony.

"There's you and I," Sheffield said doggedly. "This doesn't alter things between us... it may seem to, but it does not. This man is nothing to you; you've told me that. But I and I are still friends, Nora. Good night!"

George Sheffield declared this as a thing impossible of understanding, and he scarcely waited for an answer. He now turned abruptly; Nora heard his quick, determined steps lessening on the pavement before she found herself shutting the door and groping for her way in the darkness of the hall.

Nora felt that she was asleep even while she was undressing, she was so utterly tired. So tired that she could not even think, that she didn't feel as a blessing.

When she did get into bed, she fell fast asleep immediately. She did not wake till the sun was coming strongly into the room, and the last thing she did after a few vague moments of wondering how she could have slept on till it was obviously so late was to pull her watch out; it was past eleven.

Mrs. Wynne had determined not to disturb her daughter, who really sympathised for her in all this dreadful tangle of which Nora was the victim. Nora was seldom out of her mother's thoughts during all this shadowed time.

This morning she was keeping herself on the alert to hear Nora moving about her room. Nora had only been out of bed a very little time before her mother came in, bringing tea herself which she had seen the maid had taken at the very first sound of Nora's stirring above.

Sat down while Nora drank it gratefully... and she was most careful to say nothing of her own anxiety while she had waited and waited up alone, had gone to the door a dozen times, certain each time that now surely she would hear the returning car... a certainty that east time had been changed into cruel disappointment.

But Nora knew her mother was thinking of it. She finished her tea, went on dressing and then, moved by a sudden impulse, moved to Mrs. Wynne and put her arms round her and kissed her.

"It is good of you to bring me tea, mother," she said, and she laughed. "It always so much nicer when you bring it yourself. Were you a widow, about a month ago last night? but you must have been, for your wash wasn't right at all. I was this morning. I was quite all right... but we had an accident with the car when we were miles from anywhere... What time did you give me up?"

Sheffield's savage denunciation of the man who had married her. "If I knew who it was I'd see that he suffered for it..." Sheffield had said contemptuously. "I'd give him more than my mind." A sound thrashing to begin with..."

But her mother did not answer that part of the question. "It's all right if you sleep well, Nora—and you look as if you had. I know you would be safe with Mr. Sheffield. Father hasn't any idea you were so late; he went to bed before eleven."

"And you waited up!" Nora exclaimed ruefully. "I knew you would; it was you I was worrying about all the time. I shouldn't have cared about anybody else... you know that I wouldn't."

## THE LETTER.

**M**RS. WYNNE suddenly remembered something; she gently disengaged herself from Nora's hold.

"It didn't matter at all, Nora. I had a book I wanted to finish... There's a letter for you. I'll leave you to yourself; I've to see about lunch."

Her mother had gone from the room before Nora made any beginning to open it, and she held it tightly in her hand, open and hardened unconsciously. In Tony's writing was on the envelope, and as she turned it over she saw Manchester as the postmark.

And her first thought was of that bitter half-hour when she had last seen Tony, that half-hour of destroying quarrel which was so ugly and so painful which hurt her so much to remember. What had Tony to write to her about now?

But a weak phantom of hope stole into Nora's mind like a thin thread of white against a wall of darkness... In spite of herself, it seemed, an odd sense of elation followed at the sight of his handwriting, and within her old dreams stirred.

Though Nora's face remained hard still... if Tony were trying to continue that terrible quarrel, she sat down and slowly read the letter, turned it over and read it again.

The old impulsive flashing down of anything that came into his mind, that feature generally marked in any letters from Tony, wasn't there this time.

It was as if Tony had thought long and very carefully about this letter; Nora imagined him making several beginnings, all the time wondering whether he should send the letter at all.

But she checked a feeling of resentment at that idea... hadn't she herself, before she had opened the letter, questioned angrily whether she shouldn't send back the letter to Tony without reading it at once? And she had done so! What had Tony written in the unfamiliar way of it. Tony's letter was a plea for reconciliation. There was no doubt about that; although for a long time Nora tried fiercely to make herself doubt it, that was too evident either for mistake or for pretence.

Loneliness had worked heavily upon Tony during that week in Manchester... lonely and alone, he had done nothing but sit with Nora continually with him like a shadow. Nora had been right in her idea... during three long and ugly evenings Tony had tried to write this letter, and not till the third evening had he succeeded.

He was coming back to London on the next day, he wrote. There was a while after he had read it, he had done nothing but sit with Nora, and then he had to bridge over ten minutes wherein he had seemed absolutely stopped from being able to write what he really wanted to write. And he had thought of nothing else but her quarrel, although (just like herself, Nora reflected at this) he hated tremendously to think of it at all.

Tony wanted to talk to her again... about that, about everything. He must see her again. It was the only thing that would dispense with it in the course of the letter.

It didn't seem possible that everything had come to a dead stop between Nora and himself, and when she thought about it too, what did she think...? Could Nora believe it any more than 'himself'...?

Nora looked up from her intent re-reading and seemed to hear the old Tony speaking when she came to that.

It was for her to decide, Tony said. And if she really wanted this to be the end, if she had now no thought of Tony, that she did not care... why, then, he would have to accept it, and there wouldn't be any more to say, there wouldn't be another letter to write.

But Tony didn't believe that she could mean it... and with a flush of the colour that she knew the addition of, he would seem to believe it.

If Tony had him again—(but Tony came back to that doggedly) he must see her again. He would look for a letter at the office or at his lodgings. If she didn't want to see him she had only to say so, he finished abruptly.

Nora dwelt long over the signature, just her name "Tony" turned back, greedy for every detail that reinforced that new creeping hope of hers... dwelt longer still over "My dearest Nora."

She did want to see him again... very much. If only to tell him that George Sheffield had surprised the secret of their marriage—Tony must know that for his own safety...

And Nora gave a little shiver as she recalled Sheffield's savage denunciation of the man who had married her. "If I knew who it was I'd see that he suffered for it..." Sheffield had said contemptuously. "I'd give him more than my mind." A sound thrashing to begin with..."



Nora Wynne.



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## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI**—(Ger. 2645.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.45. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 8.30. Last 3 performances.

**AMBASSADORS**—(Ger. 2646.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**APOLLO**—"Inside the Lines." To-day and Daily, at 2.30. Evenings, Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.

**AMBASSADOR'S**—(Ger. 2647.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**APOLLO**—"Inside the Lines." To-day and Daily, at 2.30. Evenings, Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 8.

**ASTOR**—(Ger. 2648.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2649.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2650.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2651.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2652.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2653.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2654.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2655.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2656.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2657.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2658.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2659.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2660.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

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**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2664.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2665.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

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**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2686.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

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**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2688.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2689.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2690.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

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**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2695.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2696.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

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**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2699.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2700.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2701.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

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**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2705.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2706.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2707.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2708.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2709.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2710.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2711.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2712.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

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**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2714.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2715.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2716.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2717.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

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**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2722.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2723.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2724.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2725.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2726.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2727.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2728.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

**CAFFÈ**—(Ger. 2729.) "The Girl." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 7.30. Last 3 performances.

## GERMANY'S TERRIFIC LOSSES: SEE REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH APPEARING ON PAGE ONE

## Daily Mirror

## TWO WEDDINGS.



Lieutenant-Colonel R. N. S. Gordon, Sherwood Foresters, and Miss Dorothy Cresswell Gray, daughter of Sir William Gray, were married at St. George's, Hanover-square.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



Captain J. McNaughton and the Hon. Doris C. Kitson were married at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, yesterday. Leaving the church.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## WON M.M. THREE TIMES.



Corporal George Neale Keech, R.E. (with his wife), has been awarded a second bar to the M.M.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

## LAST WISH.



Lieut. Cotterill Jones, R.F.C., burned to death, desired that if any music were played at his funeral it should be "The Men of Harlech."

## THE MARCH OF THE MERRY W.A.A.C.s.



The largest detachment of the Women's Auxiliary Force left London yesterday for France. Our photograph shows the women marching from their headquarters to the station. Some of the women, it will be seen, are carrying their packs.

## SINN FEIN FORCES ROUTED IN EAST TYRONE CONTEST.



A Sinn Fein officer with recruits.



Four of the oldest voters in the constituency hold a palaver on the election.

The Sinn Feiners have sustained another severe reverse in East Tyrone, where the Nationalist candidate, Mr. J. Harbison, has been returned by a majority of 581.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



TO WED.—Miss Phyllis Combe, eldest daughter of Captain and Lady J. G. Seymour Combe, who is marrying Mr. R. L. Dunville next Tuesday.



WAR WORKER.—Miss Cora Moore, eldest daughter of General Sir Newton Moore, though still in her teens, works at Aldwych Y.M.C.A. every day.

## COUNTESS NURSE.



The Countess of Onslow has given her house, Clandon Park, Guildford, as a hospital for wounded soldiers.

## "BILLY" FOR THE BATTLE.



"Billy" Sunday (centre), the famous American evangelist, who is on his way to France, where he will spend several months with the troops.